THE

NEW STAR.

A REPUBLICAN, MISCELLANEOUS, LITERARY PAPER.

BY RUSSEL & DAVIS, CONCORD, NEWH.

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Miſcellany.

HISTORICAL.

EXTRACTED FOR THE STAR.

NATURAL HISTORY OF THE RHINOCEROS.

NEXT to the Elephant, the Rhinoceros is accounted the largeſt quadruped. It is uſually of the ſize of a ſmall or midling Elephant; has a rough, hard, wrinkled ſkin, very thick, and almoſt proof againſt any weapon;—reſembling, in colour and appearance, the bark of an elm. Some part of it is ſpotted with black & grey, and in many places, it folds over in deep furrows, which appear like ſcales. From its noſe proceeds a pyramidal horn, growing upwards, and aſcending in a curve. It is perfectly ſolid and without cavity, and in colour is of a lighter and darker brown, or even black, according to its age. When full grown, it meaſures between three and four feet from the root, and weighs near 500 pounds.—This horn or ſnout ſeems formed to turn up the earth, in order to its feeding on the roots of plants, as well as for its defence; for it can be turned upwards, downwards or ſideways: yet it is of ſo hard a ſubſtance, that the point will pierce any thing like a ſword; and the Rhinoceros is ſaid to ſharpen it againſt a flint, or other hard ſtone, that he may be prepared whenever he is attacked by any enemy. The eyes are ſmall, and placed pretty forward. The ears large, and not unlike thoſe of an aſs. The back is not prominent, like the elephant's, but hollow, & appears as if adorned with a natural ſaddle. The ſides are ſwelled out, and the belly ſinks down pretty much. The legs are ſhort, and thick in proportion. The feet are round behind, having hoofs forward, which, by two diviſions, are ſeperated into three parts on each foot. The tail is in ſhape like that of an ox, and has, ſometimes, black hairs at the end; the ears have alſo ſome ſcattered hairs on them.

This large creature is found in the iſland of Java, in divers parts of the Eaſtindies, and in Africa. The ancients have ſpoken very little of it. Pliny contents himſelf with ſaying it has a horn on its noſe, that it whets it againſt a ſtone, before it engages the Elephant, to which, it has a natural

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antipathy, and that they are nearly of the same size; but that the Rhinoceros has shorter legs, and that the skin is the colour of the box tree. The reason that so little notice is taken of this animal, by ancient naturalists, is, as Ælian says, because all the world had seen them in the shews which the Emperor exhibited for the amusement of the people. M. D'Herbelot tells us on the authority of the famed Sharriff Ab Edrisi, that there are numbers of these creatures in the Isle of Rami, on the Indian sea; from whence the Indian kings are furnished with its wonderful horn to drink out of, it having the singular virtue of sweating at the approach of poison. He adds, that the horn, being split in two in the middle, represents the profile or outlines of a man as if drawn with chalk, and some of them also, those of birds.——The tongue of this animal is covered with a rough membrane, resembling a file, which flays every thing he licks. As we have animals that make a grateful repast upon thistles, whose small points are agreeable to the nervous filaments of the tongue; so the rhinoceros eats with pleasure, the branches of trees, bristled all over with the largest thorns. Travellers relate that they have frequently given him those whose points were very sharp and long, and it was wonderful to see with what dexterity and greediness he immediately licked them up, and chewed them without the least seeming inconvenience. Sometimes, indeed, his mouth would be a little bloody; but that seemed even to render the taste more agreeable; and those small wounds, to appearance, made no other impression on his tongue, than the particles of salt or pepper do on ours. If they touch any flesh with their tongue, it carries all before it, leaving the bone quite bare; so that this is a very dangerous weapon.

Father Borri relates, that when he was at Nuocmon, in the province of Pulucambi, in Cochin-China, the governor went out to hunt a Rhinoceros, that was in a wood near their dwelling place. The governor had with him above an hundred men, some on foot, some on horseback, and eight or ten elephants. The beast came out of the wood, and, seeing so many enemies, was so far from giving any tokens of fear, that he furiously encountered them all, who, opening, and making a lane, let him pass through. He came to the rear, where was the governor, mounted on an elephant, waiting to attack him. The elephant endeavored to seize him with his trunk, but could not, by reason of the rhinoceros' swiftness; and besides, the elephant was forced to be strictly on his guard, lest the rhinoceros should slip his horn into his belly, and rip him up, as they often do in their fights with the elephant. The Gov. well knowing that he could not pierce the rhinoceros on the back, by reason of the thickness of his hide in that part, or any where but on the side near the belly, watched an opportunity when he should take a leap, and by that mean expose the place which alone was penetrable. This the creature presently did, to avoid

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a ſtroke, aimed at him by the elephant, and the governor immediately caſt a dart, which dexterouſly ſtruck him through from ſide to ſide; upon which the beaſt fell down, amid a loud ſhout of the people, who had begun to be in pain for the governor's ſafety.—They then laid the body upon a pile of wood, and ſetting fire to it, leaped and danced about, whilſt the hard ſkin was burning and the fleſh roaſting, cutting pieces as faſt as it roaſted, and eating them with great ſatisfaction. Of the heart, liver and brains, they made a more dainty diſh, and preſented it to the governor, who was upon a riſing ground, diverting himſelf with their merriment. In all engagements between the elephant and rhinoceros, the victory of the latter chiefly depends upon the good fortune of ſtriking the former, with his horn, in the belly; for if he fails in this, the elephant is generally too hard for him, by means of his proboſcis.

As the Rhinoceros is but ſeldom ſeen, we may conclude either that they are as ſcarce as the elephants are numerous, or elſe, which is more probable, that they chiefly harbor in deſerts and unfrequented places, their common diet being thiſtles, docks, and other coarſe fare. Some have imagined that the unicorn, ſo often mentioned in ſcripture, is no other than the rhinoceros; but on a cloſe examination, there are but little grounds for ſuch a ſuppoſition; for if authors may be credited, there are various one horned animals in Africa, which have an equal, and ſome a far better, right to this conjecture, as coming nearer to the commonly received notion of the figure and ſhape of the unicorn. But there are not wanting others, particularly DALE, who, on the contrary, think that the rhinoceros is the only one horned quadruped, and that the accounts of all others are fictitious.

On the whole, the rhinoceros is a very noble creature; and tho' vaſtly inferior to the elephant in ſtrength, docility, and thoſe other qualities ſo remarkable in that animal; yet ſuperior to it in beauty of ſkin and comelineſs of ſhape; and both alike ſerve to diſplay the wonders of providence in the creation.

FROM THE *FARMER'S WEEKLY MUSEUM.*

Common Senſe, in Diſtreſs.
No. IV.

HE IS SHUT UP.

THEN he is either unfortunate, and ought to be pitied; unſkilled in the buſineſs, and will profit by the leſſon; or a rogue, and never ought to run at large. He has certainly one ſolace. Miſery loves company; he has enough: in N. York, in Boſton, in almoſt every ſeaport, and in the country are numbers of this monaſtic order, who, ſecluded from the world, are devoutly praying for the forgiveneſs of their debts. "I told you ſo," ſays common ſenſe. You were forewarned of all this difficulty. Money was plenty; buſineſs going on briſkly; it was eaſy getting credit; a man might trade

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upon six times his real capital.—You were swimming with the tide at a great rate: a clear sky and pleasant gale gave speed to the course. The Scylla and Charybdis of British amity and French fraternity were unheeded; you little thought you should run upon both. You were living high, making entertainments and going to the theatres. Apropos, the road to poverty, like that to Avernus, is descending, smooth and easy: but, it is a tight job to ascend. The boy, who slides down hill, has to tug hard to draw his sled up again. Probably you have a family to add weight to the load; if your wife and children have been accustomed to ride on the paved streets or smooth road, they will hardly be willing to quit the carriage and walk up hill on foot, much less to lend a hand or shoulder to the wheel. But why describe a disease without pointing out a remedy? If your case is not desperate, I will prescribe the best, I can. Look over your books, count your cash; if you have wherewithall, pay your creditors, like an honest man; if not, compound with them as well as possible. There are no different degrees of debts here as in England. I will recommend one distinction: let the faithful servant, the honest labourer, and industrious mechanic, have what is the king's right there; pay them first. Industry is of more consequence to a nation than a king, and should always have its earnings. Change your domestic economy. Remember the world was not made to be crammed into one man's purse, but for the common support of its inhabitants. Be content to jog along with your brethren. Rent part of your house; send your plate to the mint and exchange it for money; put out your sons apprentices to some good trade, or settle them on a snug farm in the country, if they are in no better employment. Let your daughter sell her harpsichord & her gold watch: instead of going to the dancing school, let her teach her neighbors' children the use of the needle, if she has learned it herself; if not, it is time to begin. The habit of honest industry is the best portion in the world: it is an annuity for life; much better for society and for your children than a thousand a year.

"LET US GET UP EARLY."

SOLOMON could hardly have written three thousand proverbs and a madrigal to his love, with such wisdom and wit, if he had not, by the air and serenity of the morning, corroborated his health, and kindled his fancy.—Whether active as a king or indolent as a lover, he perceived that early hours were auxiliary both to business and pleasure, and therefore judiciously advises to rise with the lark.

In our climate, a midsummer morning's dream not Shakespeare himself should be permitted to tell. Blankets and pillows look so dull and warm, and green grass and trees, so cheerful and refreshing, it is wonderful the sluggard cannot even with eyes half shut discern such wide extremes, and prefer strolling

ſtrolling in the fields to tumbling in bed.

But in the courſe of my parochial viſitations, my early tap at many a door is often anſwered by a voice exclaiming from behind a curtain; it is the voice of the ſluggard. The cock has crowed thrice, and certain robbins have ſung two hymns and a ballad, before half my acquaintance have "girded their loins," buckled their ſhoes and combed their hair. Yet theſe creatures, not content with the naps of the night, ſwathe themſelves, like ſo many Egyptian mummies, in a ſheet, four hours after ſunriſe, and then have the impudence to riſe and talk of buſineſs, and the beauty of the day.

The princely poet, author of our excellent text, when exhorting on ſummer enjoyments, points not to the night ſeaſon, nor to the "inner pavillion" of the palace, but informs us that his "bed is green," and his love diſplayed in the open air.

The gallant Solomon could invite the bluſhing belle of Egypt to a morning's ſtroll, into the vineyards and give her his love, amidſt the dews of the dawn. Well wert thou called wiſe, thou gallant prince, if it were only for thy knowledge of the female heart.—Well didſt thou know that the buds of beauty, like the bloſſoms of Shinah, ſtealing freſh vigor from ſlumber, expand all their ſweetneſs to the morning ray. In our time, the torpid admirer ſnores, amidſt the evening fog, the praiſes of his miſtreſs, while the ſprightly ſtrains of his ſerenade are obtruded by the thick miſts of midnight.

In cloſe parlours and the long winter's eve, we may pore over rent rolls and engroſs marriage ſettlements. Let the city lover, in cork ſoaled ſhoes, goloſhoes and flannel, court the delicate maiden, in the cloſe cap and comfortable bed-gown. But he that would woo thee, buxom Health, muſt

"Bluſh with buſty ſtep the dews away,"

muſt not ſeek thee behind fire ſcreens, or lolling on a ſofa, but muſt erect a lodge in the village; and before the day break, and the ſhadows flee away, when the roſe and the mandrake give a ſweet ſmell, liſten for thy jocund ſong, mingling with the mattin of the lark. In lieu of the ticket for the fœtid theatre, or the crowded ball room, the American lover ſhould bid good morning to his fair one's night cap, and ſalute her with the early call of—ariſe my beloved, and come away, for the flowers appear on the earth, and the time of the ſinging of the birds is come. Yet modern enamoratos in compliment to the indolent delicacy of the day, ſhoe their bootees "with felt," and whiſper "I charge you, O ye daughters, by the roes and the hinds of the fields, that ye ſtir not up nor awake my love, till ſhe pleaſe."

But the morning air breathes not for lovers alone. If the philoſopher will riſe and meditate at the morning tide, though he may not rival the fame, he may attain the hale old age of Franklin.

The divine, by the light of the riſing ſun, may catch hints from creation, which may ſerve to raiſe the affections of his flock to him who

who divided the light from the darkneſs.

The merchant, who opens his compting houſe windows to the earlieſt breath of morn, may perhaps find a reward in the cuſtom of the early purchaſer.

The lawyer, who has groped the preceding day in the intricacies of ſpecial pleading, when he views the peaceful face of morning, and is enlightened by the beamy ſun, may perchance, from the ſerenity of the hour, be led to con the grateful elogium of "bleſſed are the peace-makers."

While the blithe huſbandman, whom Providence has ordained to mingle pleaſure with profit, finds, amidſt his lowing herds, bleating ſheep, and flouriſhing fields, an excitement to the taſk of the coming day.

The LAY PREACHER.

From a London paper.

REMARKABLE.

THERE is a moſt extraordinary kind of ſhell fiſh met with at Barbadoes, which is called, from its appearance, the Animal Flower. In a cave communicating with the ſea, is a rock, which riſes out of a baſon of water. On the ſides of this rock, a few inches below the ſurface of the water, are always to be met with, what have the appearance of finely radiated flowers, reſembling the common marigold. If you attempt to pluck one of theſe, as ſoon as your fingers approach it, it contracts and ſhrinks back into a little hole in the rock; but if it is not further diſturbed, will preſently iſſue out again, and appear in full bloom. Upon a minute inſpection, filaments may be diſcerned riſing from the centre, vibrating with a quick ſpontaneous motion, and frequently cloſing, to ſeize the little inſects on which it preys; ſo that this ſeeming flower is really an animal, and the apparent ſtalk is its body; the vivid colour of its feelers, allure the inſects on which it preys.

THE *MONITOR.*

LET the envious throw away his ſuſpicion; let the malicious forget revenge; let the ſcornful forget pride; let the proud man ceaſe to be contumelious; let the haughty remember his end; let enemies forget their hatred;—Let us all unite cheerfully in our beſt and moſt hearty endeavors, to cultivate, cheriſh and ſtrengthen a ſpirit of brotherly love, peace, harmony, unity and fraternal friendſhip; living at peace one with another; forgiving one another;——So may we enjoy pleaſures without ceaſing—

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It will make our name honorable ——Thus we might truly say our lines have fallen to us in pleasant places.

THE *RIVULET.*

SONG,

BY A YOUNG LADY.

FIE, *Damon, fie! no more purſue me,*
But, if you love, *avow your flame;*
For, if you love, you'll ne'er undo me,
Nor triſle with my heart and fame.

In vain, fond youth, you thus implore me;
I ſee through your deluſive feint;
That, while you ſwear how you adore me,
You'd make a ſinner of your ſaint.

You, in ſoft ſtrains and fond addreſſes
Of me a deity have made;
And yet, with impious bold careſſes,
Your goddeſs you would fain degrade.

But, till you bring a prieſt to bind me,
I, goddeſs like, will bear the ſway;
In Hymen's bands you'll woman *find me,*
Then *Love and Damon I'll obey.*

MONITION TO THE *LADIES.*

MYRTILLA, *riſing with the dawn,*
Steals roſes from the bluſhing morn;
But, when Myrtilla ſleeps till ten,
Aurora ſteals them back again.

COMMUNICATED
FOR THE STAR.

THE MODEST WISH OF *SUSAN,* THE *BREECHES-MAKER.*

BESIDE *a lamp, beſmear'd with oil,*
Sue toiling ſat for riches;
Her aching heart, a huſband fill'd;
Her lap a pair of breeches.

"Ah me!" with feeble voice ſhe cried,
While ſighs oft roſe with ſtitches;
"Ah me! and muſt I live a maid;
"And only make *the breeches!*

"Ye Gods!" then rais'd to heav'n her eyes,
"O! grant my wiſh, ſoon, which is
"A huſband young, a kind good man:
"Who'll let me wear the breeches."

LOVE AND *FOLLY.*

Taken from AIKIN'S Poems.

LOVE *and Folly were at play.*
Both too wanton to be wiſe;
They fell out, and in the fray,
Folly put out Cupid's eyes.

Straight the criminal was try'd.
Had his puniſhment aſſign'd;
Folly *ſhould to* Love *be ty'd,*
And condemn'd to lead the blind.

On the Death of a *KITTEN.*

RELENTLESS death has ſnatch'd away
My Roſe-bud, juſt in bloom,
And in the prime of life, has ſent
My Kitten to the tomb.

BANQUET

BANQUET of COMUS.

A QUAKER lately invited a tradesman to dine with him, whom he treated with an excellent dinner, wine, tobacco, &c. His guest, after drinking pretty freely, became rude and abusive to his host, insomuch that the Quaker's patience was at length exhausted, and he addressed him in the following words: "Friend, I have given thee a meat offering, a drink offering, and a burnt offering, and for thy misconduct, I will give thee a *heave* offering"—and immediately threw him into the street, out of the parlour window.

To CORRESPONDENTS.

"THE FRIEND"——His 5th No. shall appear when received.

The "SHOP" of "Immaginary Stock," we are sorry to say, is again shut—We hope soon to have a "Fresh Supply," that it may again be opened.

"TYPO" *is thanked for his Communications—His friendship is valuable—May it be lasting.*

"*J. A.*" *merits our hearty thanks for his Poetical Communications—some of which appear in this day's paper—We solicit a continuance of his favors—and hope he will not be too sparing of donations from his copious stock.*

——*HEARKEN*——

☞ *The celebrated Genius, who under the signature of* 'ARISTARKOS,' *would fain have adorned our* NEW STAR *with his ingenious lucubration, has lately offered the same* sublime *production for insertion in the* Dartmouth Eagle, *& our friend* TRUE, *like* US, *blind to its merits, and too cold to be warmed by its poetical fervour, has unfortunately for the Lovers of "Poetry Divine," and all readers of taste, who have lost the luxury of perusing this precious composition, rejected it, with the following complimental apology——*

"ARISTARKOS" *we must confess, has fairly puzzled us. We are persuaded he has not yet awoke from his* "VISION." *We should have thought that the compliment from the New Star of Messrs.* RUSSEL & DAVIS, *we long since, might have roused him. As he still continues to dream, we are tempted to exclaim in the language of the Dunciad;*

"Silence, ye *wolves!* while ARISTARKOS howls,
And makes night hideous—answer him ye OWLS!"

As his production has circulated, for some time, among Printers, *the public are doubtless impatient to know what it is; and if we thought that one single son of* ADAM *would find out, by reading it, we would willingly publish it. If* ARISTARKOS *should come to himself, and really believe what he has written is* poetry, *and resolve to try again for publication, he must get up a press and print it himself.*

MAXIM.—*A more glorious victory cannot be gained over another man, than this, that when the* injury *began on his part, the* kindness *should begin on ours.*